

## Chapter 492 I'm Not Interested In Cerissa

Hearing Tyson's words, Celia felt a lump in her throat. She was thrilled. She immediately threw herself at Tyson and gave him a big hug.

"I knew it... I knew you would believe me. I didn't marry the wrong person after all!"

Celia's eyes were full of tears and her nose was running.

Tyson didn't mind. He carefully wiped her face.

Celia was bewitched by this tenderness from Tyson. God knew just how afraid she'd been moments before that she was going to lose him!

She sobbed and explained, "Tyson, I am also in the wrong. I shouldn't have lied to you. I'll explain it better later, I don't want you to blame me."

Tyson held her tearful face and kissed her forehead lovingly. "It's okay, I won't blame you. It can wait. First, let's rid ourselves of these annoying people."

Celia managed a smile through her tears and said, "You're the boss. Deal with them as you like. I won't interfere."

Seeing that the two of them were in their own loving bubble, Alita couldn't help but intervene with something comical. "Excuse me, am I included in the group who is annoying?"

Celia's face went bright red. "Alita, you're making fun of me again. This is serious."

"Okay, I'll stop." Alita had a glint in her eyes. "It's lucky that your husband is not only nice but also not blind. I'm relieved he has seen sense."

Adrien had become anxious at this turn of events. "Mr. Shaw, don't believe in Celia's cajolery. She is an expert in deceit. We have lost count of how many times we have been deceived by her since she was a child."

Mabel chimed in wasting no time, "He's right, Mr. Shaw. Don't be fooled, or you will regret it in the future."

Tyson blanked the both of them. He only had eyes for Celia and he responded, "I trust my wife unconditionally. As for you, I don't believe a word from you."

Mabel now became so agitated that she pushed Cerissa in front of him and said, "Mr. Shaw, your wife is supposed to be Cerissa! Celia is an impostor. You cannot trust her!"

Cerissa began to weep now and complained, "Celia, why did you steal my husband and everything that belonged to me? Wasn't I kind enough to you? You have done so many horrible things and every time our parents wanted to punish you, I stopped them."

Before Celia could retaliate, Tyson frowned and asked, "Who is your husband? I only have one wife and that is Celia."

Cerissa had not expected this from Tyson. She argued back, "But Celia married you as a substitute for me! It was a mistake from the very beginning."

"So what?" Tyson looked back at Celia tenderly. "If it is a mistake, I'm willing to keep it as it is forever."

Mabel was very exasperated by this point. "Tyson, why do you have to be so stubborn? Cerissa is your wife. Now that you know the truth, you should right the wrong!"

Tyson spun round, eyes blazing with fury. "Are you even listening to me? Celia is the person I love. I'm not interested in Cerissa!"

Cerissa, who had been boasting of her gorgeous appearance and was always surrounded by admirers had recently been rejected by two men: Nolan and Tyson. She felt quite disgruntled at this.

Nolan was the CEO of Semshy Group. He was handsome and rich and she understood why he might refuse her. Tyson though, was just a loser. He didn't have a decent job and his face was disfigured. How did he have the nerve to refuse her?

The more Cerissa thought about it, the angrier she became. She pointed at the couple and said, "You are disinterested in me? But you're interested in the woman who cheated on you? Tyson, your beloved wife, Celia, slept with a man on the night before your wedding. She gave her virginity to that man. Were you aware of that?"